

Fill in the gaps

	Nothing to contend
	When I'm free
	Time is just a concept
	And always the first (9) to fade
	Agony and weakness
	Nothing we can never evade
the	Years are cruel, they break us
	Bringing on decay and despair
	Awareness and perception
	Something we can never repair
	Freedom for me is all I'm really wanting, needing
	Give me power to break out
	I can't hold on for any longer
	My time has come to end it all
	No one to blame, fate's only random
	It's nothing we'll ever explain
	So it remains
	Where was I meant to be?
	I feel I'm lost in a dream
	Long for the day I can be myself
	Free
	When will I be unleashed?
	It's not the way it should be
	Yearning again only to be myself
	When I'm free
	When my sun has set
	Released my soul forever
	I'll have no regret
	To be free
	I'll exist again
	No more (10) endeavors
	Nothing to contend
	When I'm free
	the



- 1. black
- 2. staining
- 3. exist
- 4. defines
- 5. with
- 6. feel
- 7. have
- 8. lost
- 9. thing
- 10. lost

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